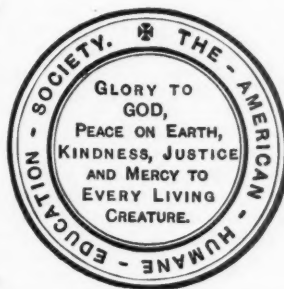


# Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 33.

Boston, December, 1900.

No. 7.



MADONNA AND CHILD.

"Peace on earth, good will to men,"

## CHRISTMAS CAROL.

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song which they bring:  
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way,  
With painful steps and slow,—  
Look now; for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
Oh, rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

For, lo! the days are hastening on  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold:  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS.

## CHRISTMAS.

Hark throughout Christendom joy bells  
are ringing;  
From mountain and valley, o'er land  
and o'er sea,  
Sweet choral melodies pealing and thrill-  
ing,  
Echoes of ages from far Galilee;  
Christmas is here,  
Merry old Christmas,  
Gift-bearing, heart-touching, joy-bring-  
ing Christmas,  
Day of grand memories, king of the year.

In volume majestic deep anthems are  
pealing,  
Harmonies heavenly swell on the air;  
Lofly and lowly in brotherhood kneeling,  
Peasant and prince mingle praises and  
prayer;  
Christmas is here,  
Sanctified Christmas,  
Christ-bearing, life-giving, soul-saving  
Christmas,  
Day of fond memories, king of the year.

Tender remembrances softly are stealing  
Over the souls of the weary and worn;  
Mists of the past, full of balm and of heal-  
ing,  
Soothing the sorrow of sad and forlorn;  
Christmas is here,  
Many-voiced Christmas,  
Grief-soothing, heart-cheering, hope-  
bearing Christmas,  
Day of sweet memories, king of the year.

Day of the poor, bringing Jesus the lowly,  
Bearer of burdens and giver of rest,  
Comforter, Saviour, Redeemer most holy;  
Christianity's birth-time, eternally  
blest;  
Christmas is here,  
Merciful Christmas,  
Faith-raising, love-bearing, all-blessing  
Christmas,  
Sweetest and holiest day of the year.

A German proverb tells us that every  
great war leaves a country with three  
armies—one of invalids, one of mourn-  
ers, and one of idle persons ready to  
commit crime.

Nations, like individuals, are  
powerful in the degree that they  
command the sympathies of their  
neighbors.

## ARTICLES FOR "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

Will friends sending articles for this paper kindly remember:

- (1) That we take no advertisements.
- (2) That we cannot publish one thing in fifty that comes to us.
- (3) That we are often compelled to cut down what we do publish to one-tenth its original size.
- (4) That in addressing every month the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico we are addressing *the most important and influential audience in the world*, and must constantly study how to secure so far as possible the *reading of our paper* by every editor, and its being sent so far as possible into every editor's home.
- (5) That stories and articles very good for other papers, *but which editors would not read*, would soon end our usefulness so far as editors are concerned.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HOW DO YOU GET MONEY?

How do you contrive, Mr. Angell, to get money to carry on this great work, involving the printing in a single year of over a hundred and seventeen millions pages of humane literature?

This is substantially a question often asked us. And we answer, "*we get the money by giving.*"

We began by giving our own time and services and money we had previously earned in our profession.

We gave away some six hundred volumes of our first edition of "*Black Beauty*" and received back from one person six thousand dollars to help us publish other editions.

We gave prizes to the American press—to writers—to speakers—to publishers—we have given away in the past ten years more than five millions copies of our humane publications, and from that giving has come the means of giving more. "*We get our money by generous giving.*"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A BONANZA.

A friend told us the other day what a bonanza *Our Dumb Animals* would be to us if we would only take advertisements. We told our friend that we decided years ago that there should be one paper in America which would take no advertisements. We prefer to get money to carry on our work in a different way.

## AMERICAN HORSES IN CHINA.

We see by our papers of November 15th that four thousand American horses have just been shipped from San Francisco to the German army in China. We pity these horses. Probably very few (if any) of them will be alive a year from this time. It appears by report of the Royal Society (London) that over a hundred thousand horses used by the British army in South Africa died there. Many of these were American horses and [as appears in the *London Times*] thousands of them died of starvation. If the horses, for whom it is our duty to speak, could speak for themselves we doubt not they would express their gratitude for all we say and do to prevent war.

## DRIFTING TOWARDS BARBARISM.

The *Chicago Evening Post* says we are drifting towards barbarism.

What is the remedy?

Humane education in our colleges and schools.

## IF A MAJORITY.

If a majority of our American people are in favor of wars, then nothing is more clear to our mind than the importance of humane education and "*Bands of Mercy*" in all our schools.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A FRIEND CALLING UPON US.

A friend calling upon us said he had recently been talking with the master of the high school in one of our cities, who told him that while he had never met Mr. Angell, there was no man in the State he more respected.

On the other hand our friend met the other day another man who, acknowledging he read every word of *Our Dumb Animals* every month, said: "*Mr. Angell ought to be hung for his attacks on the administration.*"

Many years ago we spent a good deal of time and money in investigating and exposing the sale of poisonous and dangerous foods, and other poisonous and dangerous articles sold in our markets. One of our city papers declared that we had attacked every trade in the city of Boston, and that it was proposed to get up a meeting in Faneuil Hall to vindicate the mercantile reputation of the city.

We replied that we had only attacked the rascals in every trade, and that if they got up the proposed meeting we would gladly pay twenty-five dollars for the privilege of addressing it.

So now we say we have only attacked [and shall continue to attack so long as we have any attacking power] the rascals who get up and keep up unnecessary wars, destroying [with terrible sufferings] thousands of human lives, and [with perhaps still greater sufferings] tens of thousands of those for whom it is our special duty to speak and act—the horses.

Now if in attacking "*rascals who get up and keep up unnecessary wars*" we have been attacking the administration, then so much the worse for the administration.

If we should say that a noted fighter [either pugilist or otherwise] ought not to occupy a high political office in which he might be quite likely to involve our nation in unnecessary and ruinous wars, would that be an attack on our administration?

It might be in Germany, for we have recently read an account of an Englishman who, walking in Berlin, remarked to his friend that the Emperor was a fool. A policeman tapped him on the shoulder and told him he would have to go to the police station.

"What for?" said the Englishman. "For calling the Emperor a fool." "But I did not say the German Emperor," said the Englishman. "That makes no difference," said the policeman, "*there is only one Emperor who is called a fool.*"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Men who work on morning newspapers are all Nights of Labor men.

## THIS PHILIPPINE BUSINESS.

What do you think of this Philippine business, Mr. Angell?

Answer. I hope our Government will withdraw our soldiers from the Philippines as soon as possible, and so close the two hundred or more American liquor saloons, and the large number of even worse places established at Manila since the arrival of our soldiers there, which have sent several thousands of our diseased soldiers into the Manila hospitals.

I think the Filipinos have just as good right to be free as we have. And so I think about Cuba and Porto Rico.

I think the [so-called] Monroe doctrine [so far as South America is concerned] is the worst and most dangerous kind of a political humbug.

I think South American nations have a perfect right to manage their own affairs in their own way, and we have no more right to interfere in South America than in South Africa.

I am entirely satisfied with the territory we own on this continent, and would avoid every approach of war as the devil is said to avoid holy water. I think if these ideas can be properly impressed on the children and youth in our American schools, they may save our nation and the [so-called] dumb animals that depend on our mercy from great suffering in future years.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WHAT GENERAL WHEELER SAYS OF THE FILIPINOS.

In General Wheeler's [Fighting Joe] address to E. W. Kinsley Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Young's Hotel, Boston, last evening, Nov. 22d, we find this, and as General Wheeler is well known all over our country, it ought to have weight:

"The Filipinos are very much devoted to their religion. The chastity of the women of the Philippines is something remarkable, and challenges the admiration of all. Where we have a country where the men and women are chaste, he said, they will make a great and good people."

## THE PHILIPPINES.

In *The Boston Evening Transcript* we find a letter from one of Salem's most prominent citizens [the Hon. Wm. D. Northend], from which we take the following:

"Now what are the real facts in regard to the Filipinos and their conduct? I refer especially to the inhabitants of Luzon, some 5,000,000 in number, who are a majority of the population of the entire group of islands. We get some information from letters of disinterested parties, which escaped the censorship, and from statements made by officers before their mouths were closed by the authorities. The best authorities inform us that ninety per cent of the inhabitants are Christians. This was affirmed by Rev. Francis B. Doherty of General Merritt's staff, in an address at Cambridge; and a writer in the *Independent*, who has studied the subject, makes the illiteracy of the Filipinos not much more than that of the population of the United States. It has been publicly stated, without contradiction, that of the eighty-three members of the Philippine

Congress, seventeen are graduates of European universities; that the President took degrees in theology and law and is author of a book that has been translated into German."

## THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Many years ago we had the pleasure of addressing on Sunday evening a large audience in the Unitarian Church at Washington, D. C., and of making the acquaintance of its able and eloquent pastor, the Rev. Clay MacCauley, who has since resided many years in Japan. In the *Boston Evening Transcript* of Nov. 14th we find a most timely letter in which he, as a Republican and lover of his country, urges our administration for humanity's sake and the sake of our continued life as a nation, to stop our present war on the citizens of the Philippine Islands. Mr. MacCauley is a gentleman most highly respected by the clergy of his denomination and a wide circle outside, and is eminently well qualified to give advice on this subject.

## DESERTIONS.

We see by report of Adjutant-General Corbin that *three thousand nine hundred and ninety-three men* deserted from our American army last year.

This looks as though some of our soldiers have seen all of war they want to.

## COUNT LEO TOLSTOI, THE WORLD-FAMED RUSSIAN PHILANTHROPIST.

Speaking of the killing of kings, Tolstoi writes:

"And yet the kindest of these kings have been guilty of the murder of tens of thousands on battlefields.

The masses are hypnotized. They see the care kings, emperors and presidents bestow on their armies—the parades and reviews—how their brothers are turned into machines with drums and trumpets while preparing to commit murder.

If only things could be called by their right names.

If only kings, emperors and presidents could understand that all this work of organizing armies is simply preparing for murder; if private individuals could understand that in what they pay and do to support armies they too are guilty, then this power of kings and emperors would come to an end."

## OUR CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION.

In "Who's Who in America" we find that Theodore Roosevelt "has done much big game shooting in the West." Although we do not find in this book a similar remark in regard to ex-President Cleveland, ex-President Harrison or candidate for President Bryan, yet it is pretty well known that Mr. Cleveland spends much of his time in shooting, wounding and killing various harmless creatures for the fun of doing it, and that Mr. Harrison for the same reason has distinguished himself in the unsportsmanlike amusement of shooting by torchlight the beautiful deer in the Adirondacks when they came down for water, and that Mr. Bryan enjoyed the kind permission given him by the Missouri Park Commissioners to shoot one of the deer confined there, and we are

## FORTY NEW WAR-VESSELS.

We see that our government wants forty new war-vessels. Well—if we are to insist on what our politicians call "The Monroe Doctrine" and declare that neither Germany nor any other European nation shall have even a coaling station in any part of South America, then we shall need them all, and a good many more to protect our enormous Atlantic and Pacific coasts, [saying nothing of the Philippines] and even then we suspect that savings banks and other investments in the Mississippi Valley will be safer than in our seacoast cities and towns.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We think that in any serious difficulty we may get into with either Germany or Great Britain, we shall find their two governments united, and that against such a combination it would be simply impossible to properly protect our enormous Atlantic and Pacific seacoasts.

not much surprised that the Japanese, Chinese and other Oriental nations so eminently kind to the lower animals find it difficult to understand our Christian civilization. Nor can we comprehend how these men can find so much more amusement in wounding and killing harmless creatures than they could in the fascinating game of golf, with its sunshine, air and innocent exercise.

And again, why should they get so much more fun in shooting harmless deer that come down to the lakes to drink than in shooting calves, sheep or lambs.

We know that neither Lincoln, Grant nor Sherman found any amusement in these killing practices of Roosevelt, Cleveland, Harrison and Bryan. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A POLITICAL CAUCUS.

We were called upon last evening by a pleasant politician, with an invitation to attend a political caucus, and declined for two reasons.

(1) Some years ago we said to a gentleman [then about our present age] with whom we were connected in the practice of law: "You must be careful, Judge, when going out evenings, for they are garroting people now." "Well," said the Judge, "if anybody can catch me outside my house after dark he is at perfect liberty to garrote me."

(2) What caucus could we attend? A friend of ours described our position some years since by telling how at the battle of New Orleans an old fellow was seen away outside the American line blazing



GOOD OLD SANTA CLAUS.

away with an old rifle at somebody or something, and a corporal's guard was sent out to interview him. "What regiment do you belong to?" said the corporal. "Don't belong to no regiment," was the reply. "What army do you belong to?" "No army." "Well, who are you fighting for, anyhow?" "Fightin' on my own hook," was the reply. And that is just about our position in politics.

If we find a man nominated on any ticket who seems to us an intelligent, honest man, we gladly vote for him without regard to party, and if we vote for anybody else, it is with the hope that he may be an intelligent, honest man.

A merchant vessel owned by a Quaker was attacked by a privateer, and the captain asked the Quaker whether he should fight. "Thee must do as thee thinkest best," was the reply, and the captain concluded to fight. While the fight was going on at one side of the vessel, the Quaker saw a boat coming up on the other side, and being a very athletic man, seized the leader as his head came above the side of the vessel, and throwing him out about ten feet into the water, said, "I hope thee can swim," and so saved his vessel.

When we vote for a man whom we do not know, it is not because of his political party, but because we hope that in the too frequently dirty sea of politics he may swim as an honest man. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## NEW BANDS OF MERCY IN KENTUCKY.

Just before going to press we have reported a hundred and forty-seven new "Bands of Mercy" in the public and Catholic schools of Covington, Kentucky. They will teach the young ideas of Kentucky not how to shoot but how not to shoot.

By same mail we are asked to send material to form "Bands of Mercy" in Bangkok, Siam.



## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, December, 1900.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones. GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month five hundred and ten new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of forty-three thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at barecost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

## PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AND HUMANE EDUCATION.

At the November Directors' meeting of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 21st ult., President Angell reported that the Society's agents had attended to 2,110 cases during the month, taken 115 horses from work and mercifully killed 137 horses and other animals.

510 new "Bands of Mercy" had been formed during the month, making a total of Bands, 43,886.

The Massachusetts Society had received from a friend a gift of ten thousand dollars to its permanent fund, the income of which will be paid to the giver during life.

## A SILVER MEDAL.

We are notified that the Paris Exposition awards "Our American Humane Education Society" a silver medal.

If our Society were awarded a medal appropriate to its work, and the work of its over forty thousand Bands of Mercy, it would be a gold medal set with a rim of costly diamonds.

## A GHOST.

From the Boston Post of this Nov. 19th we find that the Boston police were called upon to investigate the appearance of a ghost at Greenwich Park (South End), yesterday, and that the patrolmen armed themselves with several copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, which was the nearest approach to the Bible Station 5 affords.

While we are inclined to think that a bad ghost would get as far from *Our Dumb Animals* as possible, we would suggest that the Bible Society send to Station 5, and perhaps to other Stations, a few copies of the Bible.

## SHEEP ON THE COAST OF MAINE.

Various complaints have been made to our offices of great cruelty in the keeping of sheep on various islands on the Maine coast, and Vice-President Hon. Henry B. Hill has corresponded with the President of the Maine Society, Hon. Stanley T. Pullen, on the subject. We are now glad to state that the Maine Society has chartered a yacht to examine the condition of the sheep on these islands, and will notify all owners that the sheep must be properly cared for or the owners will be prosecuted.

## OUR B. O. M. ORGANIZERS.

Our Western Band of Mercy organizer, Mr. Hubbard, has been at work during the last month in Richmond and Frankfort, Indiana, and Peoria and Sheridan, Illinois, and our Eastern Band of Mercy organizer, Mr. Leach, has been organizing Bands in Northampton, Easthampton, Southampton, Hadley, South Hadley, Hatfield and Williamstown, Massachusetts.

## PÂTÉ DE FOIS GRAS.

We have received from a friend in Germany an account of the horrible torture inflicted upon geese in Strasburg, tied on their backs to stone tables in dark cellars and there kept for about two months, crammed six times a day with dumplings until their livers have grown large enough to be used for "pâté de foie gras." We think no humane man or woman knowing how it is prepared would ever eat pâté de foie gras.

## A FINE CRAYON PORTRAIT.

Many of our friends will be glad to see at our offices a fine crayon portrait of Mr. Charles L. Heywood, formerly superintendent of the Fitchburg R. R., and for many years one of our most deeply interested directors.

Mr. Heywood lost his life in trying to save the life of another man. He saw a train coming down rapidly upon the man and rushed out on to the other track to warn him, when an express train coming down the track on which Mr. Heywood stood killed him instantly.

The crayon portrait is presented by Mrs. Heywood, who has been since, as before the death of her husband, one of our kindest friends.

## THE MASS. AUDUBON SOCIETY.

We are glad to receive from the Massachusetts Audubon Society a chart suitable to be hung up in school-rooms and elsewhere, giving the beautiful pictures of twenty-six different birds.

We notice that it is published by the Prang Educational Co., Boston, New York and Chicago, and it is labeled "Audubon Bird Chart No. 2," and hope that it may have a very wide circulation.

## FRESHMAN KILLED.

We see in our Nov. 16th morning paper that in yesterday's "Technology" cane rush, Freshman H. C. Moore of Rochester, N. Y., was killed. Another result of "the strenuous life" so strenuously urged on American students by our coming Vice-President. And doesn't it seem singular that the great men of our nation, Abraham Lincoln, Daniel Webster, Choate, the Adamsses, Sumner, and a host of others distinguished in law, medicine, the pulpit and elsewhere, should have succeeded so well without the strenuous education of cane rushes, gambling foot-ball, and other college fights now so common in our educational institutions.

## "STRENUOUS" LIFE.

Our police, firemen, engineers on locomotives and ocean and other steamers, coastguards and hundreds of poor students working hard to get their education have been found able to do very brave work in life without the "strenuous" education of cane rushes, foot-ball fights, tame pigeon shoots, polo fights, or chasing with mutilated horses tame foxes.

## QUEEN VICTORIA IN A NOVEL ROLE.

Let it be said to the high credit of Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales that they have taken practical action against the idiotic and brutal fashion of docking horses' tails. Friends of the dumb animals could wish that they had done so long ago, but are grateful to have it done at all; for it means a great deal more than an act of humanity on the part of the royal personages. It means that tens of thousands of people, who in the inscrutable wisdom of heaven are allowed to own and mistreat their superiors, the quadrupeds, will immediately ape royalty and cease to mutilate horses or to buy any that are so disfigured.—Boston Pilot.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over forty-three thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings. Angell Prize Contest Recitations, "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

## A TRAVELLER IN BRAZIL.

A traveller relates that while passing through a small forest in Brazil he was attracted by the rapidly-uttered cries of alarm of a bird, and wishing to learn the cause, he made his way to the tree whence he thought the sounds proceeded, and, looking up, saw that a serpent was slowly winding itself up toward a nest of unfledged little ones. While watching its movements the male parent bird arrived, who, circling twice or thrice over the top of the tree, swiftly darted further away into the forest, and in a few seconds returned with a large leaf in its little mouth, which it instantly placed over the nest, and then flew up higher. Meantime the serpent wound itself slowly up the tree and reached the nest, but, on putting its head over the side, quickly started back, descended the tree, and was lost in the underwood. The traveller, being deeply interested in the singular incident, afterwards learned from some of the natives that the leaf of a certain tree is a deadly poison to the serpent. How had the bird acquired a knowledge of this? What mortal can say? What philosopher can explain?



SHEN TUNG,

First Secretary of the Chinese Legation at Washington.

[From "Boston Sunday Journal," one of many half-tones printed in that paper.]

## CHINA.

In our October paper we told of the wonderful kindness to animals of the Chinese.

Also that the Chinese having little fear of death are likely, when properly armed and disciplined, to make good soldiers.

Also that Napoleon, when urged to conquer certain provinces of China, replied: "Better let China alone—we should teach them the art of war and they might in time conquer France," and we then asked the question, "If European governments should kill a million Chinamen and teach the Chinese the art of war, how about the three hundred and ninety-nine millions who have learned it?"

Since publishing the above we find in *The Fortnightly Review* (London) an article by Sir Robert Hart, Director General of the Chinese Imperial Customs [and who is said

to be probably more familiar with official China than any living foreigner], in which he declares that the Boxer movement, which is purely a patriotic volunteer movement, will spread throughout China, that the Boxers will have the best weapons money can buy, that ten millions or more of them armed, drilled and disciplined are likely to not only drive foreigners from China and pay off old grudges with interest, but also "carry the Chinese flag into many places that even fancy does not suggest to-day, and that the yellow peril will then be beyond ignoring."

We remember reading of a hard money-getting farmer who worked himself and his horses seven days in the week with no rest, and who, when remonstrated with by the village clergyman, replied that his crops turned out well in September. "Yes," said the clergyman, "but you must remember

that the Almighty does not always settle His accounts in the month of September."

Babylon was a great city—as great for its time as London or New York are now, and Belshazzar with his wives and concubines and a thousand of his lords feasted from vessels of gold and silver until the fingers of a man's hand wrote on the wall of his palace, *Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin.*

Unless the (so-called) Christian politicians of Europe and America can by humane education or otherwise be led to change their war policies, which (saying nothing of lesser crimes) have already caused the death by starvation and otherwise of millions of human beings in India and elsewhere, and terrible destruction of animals as well as human life in recent wars—unless a change can be made and before long, the time may not be so far distant when the Almighty will settle His accounts with England and perhaps with us.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### "CHINA."

We consider what the Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark [founder and president of the Christian Endeavor Societies] says about China to be perfectly reliable, and here is what he said to "Twentieth Century Club," October 13th:

"There are a dozen causes," said he, "any one of which would account for this awful revolt against western men and western ways. Were the Boxers only able to point to the horrid opium traffic, which has debauched their nation and sapped their vitality, and made vast provinces to be inhabited by a race of slaves, that of itself would be enough to account for the fierceness of their wrath. For years and years, for the sake of revenue only, England has been forcing upon the Chinese public trade which the Chinamen loathe, and which he fought against with all his feeble might. Suppose that China had compelled us to buy all the intoxicating liquors that debauch our own youth, forced them upon us at the point of the sword against our protest and our plea, should we not have risen in our Anglo-Saxon might long ago and hurled the invader into the sea?"

"I have frequently seen in different parts of the world the whites treat so-called 'undeveloped races' in a way that has made my blood boil. I have seen a French policeman in the French concession of Shanghai seize a poor jinrikisha coolie by the nape of the neck, throw him down and kick him, while he broke his jinrikisha into kindling-wood, simply because the coolie had transgressed the laws of the French concession, as any hackman in any part of the world would do, by stepping over the forbidden line by a few inches. I have seen a British Tommy Atkins in India call poor pariah dogs up to the railway train with bits of bread, and then whack them over the back or break their legs with a heavy club when they came within range, while the poor dogs went yelping and limping away, and the kind-hearted Hindoos looked on in speechless disgust at this western cruelty and barbarism. I have seen a drunken American soldier in Cuba abuse a frightened little spaniel with such horrid cruelty that I threatened to report him to headquarters and have him locked up till he was sober and more humane, while the Cubans, looking on with loathing depicted on their faces, evidently asked if this was the kind of civilization that we were sending them."

(From The London Globe.)

A Belgian gentleman who has been traveling to Peking via the Trans-Siberian Railroad, describes under the date of Sept. 6th what he saw in the Amur River, as follows:

"The scenes I have witnessed during the three days since the steamer left Blagovetchensk," he says, "are horrible beyond the power of description. Two thousand persons were deliberately drowned at Morxo, two thousand at Rabe, and eight thousand

around Blagovetchensk, among whom were thousands of women and children. So many bodies encumbered the river that navigation was all but impossible. The banks were literally covered with corpses. The captain vainly ordered full speed ahead. The sight will ever be with us. From Blagovetchensk to Aigun, forty-five kilometres, numerous villages studded the bank with a thriving, industrious population of over 100,000. That of Aigun was 20,000. No one will ever know the number of those who perished by shot, sword and stream. Not a village is left. The silence of death was around us."

#### THE EFFECTS OF WAR IN ENGLAND.

The effects of war on the lower classes in England were never more clearly exhibited than in the reception of the Imperial Volunteers at London on their return from South Africa.

We think we speak within bounds when we say that no more disgusting scene was ever witnessed in any Christian city. In the *Philadelphia Ledger*, republished by the *Boston Evening Transcript*, we find it described as "appalling, bestial and horrible."

#### THE BOERS.

In *Humanity*, London, England, we find a description written by one of the Imperial Yeomanry, describing how the farms and houses of the Boers were looted, burned down and destroyed. *Humanity* adds: this burning of all Boers' farms within a ten mile radius of any point where the railroad has been broken, and the forcing of well known non-combatant Boers to ride on trains which were liable to attack, are acts of murder.

#### THE BOERS.

We received yesterday a communication from Canada severely attacking us because we had spoken kindly of the Boers. But to-day we have another letter from a Canadian gentleman [as he writes] "a loyal subject of our gracious Queen," in which he praises *Our Dumb Animals* and wishes us the best of health and happiness.

#### A HEATER FOR CARRIAGE OR SLEIGH AND A COMPASS.

A few years ago, says *The Buffalo Horse World*, the only heater for carriage or sleigh was a hot brick, a bottle of hot water, or heated flat-irons wrapped in blankets or old carpets, but now we have elegant "heaters" costing only \$3.50, with cakes of prepared fuel costing 75 cents a dozen, each cake of which will burn without smoke, odor, soot, or flame fourteen hours [or half a cake about eight hours], and make a carriage or sleigh comfortable in the coldest weather. It would seem that now, by the use of this invention, there is no need of being frozen to death even in a prairie snow blizzard. And this reminds us to again suggest what we caused to be widely published over our country a few years ago, namely, that every person liable to get lost in a snow blizzard or otherwise, should always carry a pocket compass. It may be remembered that some years ago a prairie school teacher saved all her little children from threatened death by tying them together with a string, and fortunately leading them through the blizzard to a place of safety.

We sent her a gold compass as a present, and called public attention through our own and many other papers to the importance of carrying a pocket compass. We have carried one in our own pocket over forty years. It was last mended in Rome thirty-one years ago, and has served us in many cities and hotels as well as in the forests of Florida and on the plains of Minnesota. Perhaps these suggestions, republished by some of the more than twenty thousand editors to whom our little paper goes every month, may save some lives during the new year upon which we are about to enter.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA.

In a book entitled "*Who's Who in America*" which purports to give the name of nearly every person in America whom his or her fellow-citizens very generally care to know about, I find this:

"Trine, Ralph Waldo, author; born Mt. Morris, Ill., Sept. 9, 1866; graduate Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., 1891 (A. M.); graduate student in history, political and social science Johns Hopkins University; interested in social problems; director Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and of American Humane Education Society. Author: the life books [including What all the World's a-Seeking; In Tune with the Infinite, and a third volume in preparation]; also, The Greatest Thing Ever Known; etc. Address: Boston."

To the above I wish to add that about twelve years ago I offered to all college students in the United States a prize for the best essay on "*The Effect of Humane Education on the Prevention of Crime*," and sent some seventy thousand copies of condensed information on the subject to the students in all these colleges, writing at the same time all their presidents, and furnishing all their libraries with bound volumes of our publications.

Out of a large competition Mr. Trine won the prize, and was most highly commended by his president and fellow students. Greatly to my gratification Mr. Trine has married and established himself in Boston, and has become a deeply interested director of both our "American Humane Education" and "Mass. S. P. C. A. Societies."

The question is frequently asked me: When you leave your work, Mr. Angell, who will take it up?

I answer, I do not know; but we have on our Boards of Directors of both Societies those who have both the ability and heart to see that the work shall never fall into improper hands.

In our American Humane Education Society the Directors are elected for life, and in our Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals a constitutional provision makes it almost impossible for improper persons to obtain control. The trustees of our permanent fund are prominent gentlemen widely known in Boston, and have never to this time lost by bad investment a single dollar of our fund.

In leaving nearly all my own property eventually to these two Societies, I have no fear that it will ever be misused.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

**In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.**



## A LESSON IN KINDNESS

TAUGHT BY A BUSINESS WOMAN TO A PAIR OF CRUEL TEAMSTERS.

A pair of flat-headed, round-shouldered individuals that preside over the destinies of a furniture van were taught a valuable lesson in driving yesterday afternoon.

Knox street in Fairmount scales the hillside at an angle of about 45 degrees. In addition to the steep ascent the street is poorly paved and is badly scarred with rim-deep ruts.

Up the steep hill two men were trying to persuade a team of horses to haul a heavily loaded move wagon. One man was on the ground beside the team plying the whip with the mighty right hand that had been trained on cooking stoves and wardrobes. The other was seated on the box, and aided his partner with a choice flow of slaughter-house billingsgate. By the actions of the pair the entire neighborhood was aroused in righteous indignation.

The overworked team had pulled the load about 50 feet up the steep roadway when the dumb animals' guardian angel appeared and stopped them.

Miss A. L. Jones, the secretary of the People's Industrial Fire Insurance Company, happened on the scene and forced the men to stop the team. At this juncture the lady placed a rock under the hind wheel. She then took the whip from the hands of the man on the ground and threw it in the wagon. The individual in the seat was told to dismount, which he did with alacrity at the stern command.

The woman then patted the horses on the head and gave them a rest. Then, mounting the seat, she turned the team at right angles and seasawed the heavy load up the remainder of the hillside amid the cheers of the assembled crowd. The drivers stood in open-mouthed amazement at the feat. It was a lesson in kindness and skill they will never forget.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

## THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY.

In the summer of 1869 we passed a night on the summit of the Righi Mountain, Switzerland, for the purpose of seeing the sun rise in the morning over that vast ocean of snow-capped Alps. It so happened that on the same night the crown prince of Germany, father of the present emperor, was there for the same purpose, and we had the pleasure at various times of seeing him. In the over a year that we spent on the other side of the ocean we have no recollection of meeting but one other face which struck us more pleasantly.

The following anecdote which we give our readers seems in accord with the opinion we then formed of this eminent man.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HOW FILIPPE'S COW WAS SAVED.

During the war of 1870, when the German troops were marching on Paris, *Filippe Lerouge*, a young French girl, had a pet cow, *Fanchette*, which was almost the only support of her family. To save the animal from the Germans she was, under the care of *Filippe*, allowed to graze only at night and kept hidden in the daytime, and here we commence the story:

It was *Filippe's* task every night, as soon as she had cleared away the supper things, to come with *Fanchette* to the meadow where she grazed, and stand guard over her for the hours necessary to give her sufficient time for her meal. It was a lonely and dreary vigil, and many times *Filippe* felt her heart sink while underdoing it.

One night, when the new moon gave just enough light to make out objects clearly, *Filippe* was suddenly startled by the sound of many horses' feet coming along the road. It needed no glance in that direction to know that a body of horsemen were approaching at a slow gallop. With the swiftness of the wind she flew to *Fanchette's* side, and, with her hand on the gentle creature's shoulder, was about to push her away toward a clump of tall bushes. But alas! through some carelessness the bell had not been removed, and either it gave out a tinkling sound at this moment or *Filippe's* swift running had drawn attention to herself. At any rate, before she could move the cow, a gruff voice called to her in her own tongue, "Hold on there! We see you! Don't be trying to get that cow away!"

Overcome with terror, *Filippe* could only stand with her hand against the cow's shoulder, looking in the direction whence the gruff voice had come.



MISS JONES DRIVING THE HORSES UP THE HILL.

[From "Cincinnati Enquirer."]

The soldiers had now halted. Some had already dismounted, and were climbing the fence. Others tore a wide gap and entered through it on their horses. How their guns and sabres glittered in the moonlight!

"O *Fanchette*!" exclaimed *Filippe* with a burst of tears, as she threw her arms around her dear cow's neck, "I am afraid they are going to kill you!" Then with a sudden determination she cried, "But if they do, they'll have to kill me first!"

"Let go that cow, girl!" said the same harsh voice, now unpleasantly near to her. "We must have her." "What do you want of her?" asked *Filippe*, raising her head at this point and wondering at her own bravery.

"To eat!" was the gruff response. At these words *Filippe* burst into tears. To eat! Her beautiful *Fanchette*? No, no, no!

"Are you going to get away or not?" the man questioned again. "If you do not, I'll have you taken away by force. Come!"

She did not move, but stood with her arms firmly clasped about the neck of *Fanchette*. The officer turned to two of the men who had dismounted and were standing near. "Seize her!" he said.

They started to obey orders. *Filippe* saw them coming, and her screams rung far and near. They were echoed by an angry exclamation from the direction of the road, and the next moment a horseman on a powerful horse came galloping through the gap into the field. He was a man in the prime of life, with an air that bespoke the commander. Under his glance the men who had been about to seize *Filippe* slunk away. Only the officer held his ground, and he dropped his head, looking confused.

"What does this mean?" sternly demanded the newcomer. But he didn't wait for an answer; he seemed to comprehend the situation at a glance.

"There, little girl, do not cry!" he said in the kindest tones. "They shall not take your cow. Return home with her. It is late for a little girl like you to be out."

Then while *Filippe*, smiling through her tears and courtesying, drew *Fanchette* away, the commander turned to the men, and she could hear him, after she had gone some distance, angrily reprimanding the soldiers.

*Filippe* did not know until long afterward that the noble-looking horseman who had come just in time to save her dear *Fanchette* was no less a personage than *Frederick William*, crown prince of Germany—the good "Unser Fritz," who died so universally loved and regretted.

We think that no monarchical government of Europe has any very kind feeling towards our republic which has hitherto been a standing menace and threat to every monarchy in the world.

## BOOKS TO MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

We want to publish in our paper a list of books the reading of which will make our readers' homes happier—cheerful books—witty books that will make our readers laugh and feel happy.

Will our readers kindly help make other readers happy by sending us the names of such books?

We want the names of a hundred such books, so that, in the words of Longfellow,

"Our nights shall be filled with music,  
And the cares that infest the day,  
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,  
And as silently steal away."

"The fool hath said in his heart  
there is no God."

"Glory to God in the highest,  
on earth peace, good will toward  
men."

## CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

TENNISON.

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in a week?" "Nonsense!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then asked: "Whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's baby," replied little Emily.

Don't forget your cat.

In winter feed the birds.

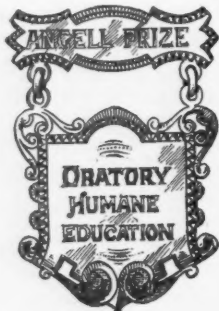
## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."



We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty* in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire*, also Mr. Angell's *Autobiography*, in paper covers, 8 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 75 cents at office, or 80 cents mailed.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

## "NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

## "FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

## "PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is 10 cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition, for which the publisher's price is 75 cents, we are permitted to sell at 60 cents, or post-paid 65 cents.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdie, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdie we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdie or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.

(3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.



## HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

Hundreds of thousands of children can never be taught *directly* in our schools to love either their fathers or mothers, but they can be taught to be constantly saying kind words and doing kind acts to the lower creatures, and in this way may be made better, kinder and more merciful in all the relations of life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

**Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.**

**Do not let your cats or dogs disturb the sleep of your sick or well neighbors nights.**

**In moving don't forget your cat.**

**Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.**

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by *cruel vivisection*—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

## VIVISECTION.

In the November *Animals' Friend*, London, we find this:—

38 BEAUMONT ST., OXFORD, ENGLAND.

MY DEAR SIR,—My views on the subject of vivisection are exactly the same as those of the late Lawson Tait. I have always been opposed to it, and to-day I am more so than ever. It ought to be put down by the strong hand of the law. No good has come of it yet, so far as I am aware, to the human or any other race. It is absolutely incompatible with the teachings of Jesus Christ, and with the profession of a Christian. Yours very truly,

JOHN McLACHLAN, M.D., F.R.C.S., etc.

We suspect that most of our clergy [both Protestant and Roman Catholic] would agree in this opinion.

"May God bless your efforts more and more."

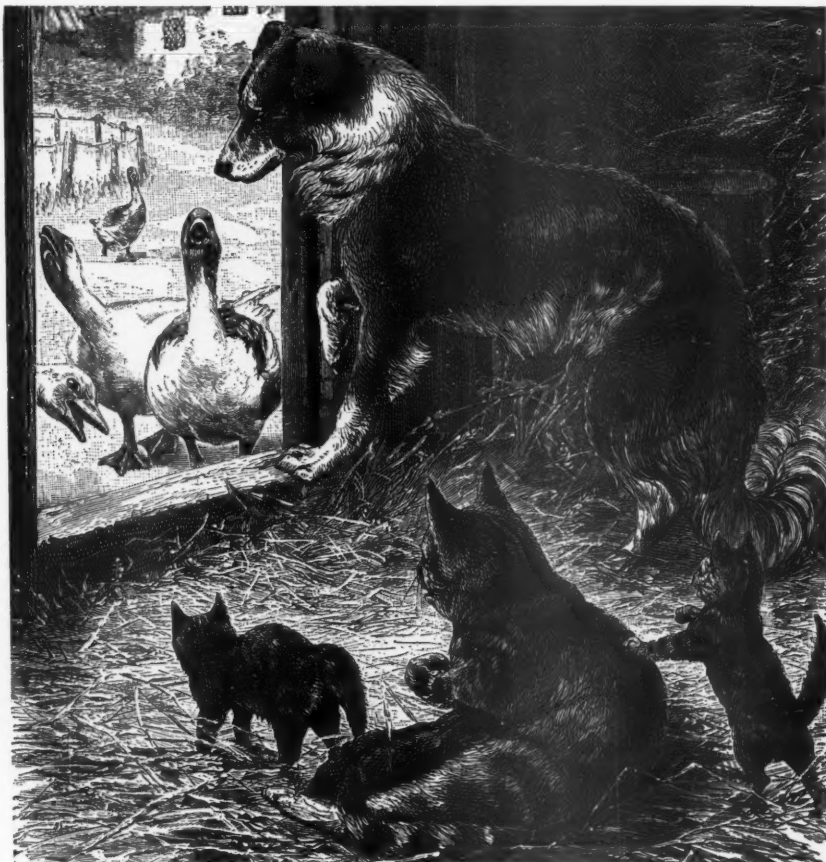
PHEBE A. HANNAFORD,  
Acting President of the New York City  
Woman's Press Club.

## THE DOCTORS.

Some months since we mentioned our reception of a very severe letter from a doctor who seemed to believe in *unlimited vivisection*, and replied that we had received from Boston physicians in aid of our work in the last three years between twenty and thirty thousand dollars.

We find on our table this morning from *The Medical and Surgical Monitor*, of Indianapolis, which seems to have a managing and four department editors, the following:

Mr. Angell has for many years not only taken position as an enemy to cruelty in all its phases, not excepting any portion of the animal creation, but also has been untiring in his efforts to have wrongs righted. His intense interest, earnestness and zeal in the cause of humanity have been the means of establishing many reforms. While we cannot agree with his views on vivisection, his good deeds in other directions are sufficient to compensate what we may please to call an error of judgment. His work has been a noble one, would that others of his kind were



A CHRISTMAS MORNING CALL.

legion. It is putting it mildly to say that in the truest sense he is a public benefactor.

[We are glad to believe that we have many friends among the doctors, and certainly much prefer to receive their kind expressions while we are living than to have them postponed until after our decease.]

## GRATITUDE.

Dr. Charles W. Hidden, of Newburyport, writes us that some time since two little girls brought to his office a pet dog with a broken leg; that he reduced the fracture, applied splints and the customary dressings, and cured the dog. That some months afterwards, on a bright moonlight night, as he was returning home, this same dog came to him with every expression of gratitude, seemingly almost wild with joy.

## A WORCESTER PHYSICIAN.

A Worcester physician writes us, that passing through one of the streets recently he found a fierce bull-dog had seized a smaller dog and nobody in the crowd could make the bull-dog let go, but on touching a lighted match to the bull-dog's nose he let go instantly and ran away.

## "THE WASHINGTON EVENING STAR."

We find in *The Washington Evening Star* an interesting account of a "homing pigeon" that in very exhausted condition flew in at one of its windows some time since, and being kindly received by the printers has not only taken up its home there but has recently married and brought in a beautiful little female homing pigeon. The *Star* thinks it likely they may have before long a fine family. [Let us hope that none of them will be sent out on the ocean hundreds of miles and then thrown out to most probably die in a struggle to reach land].

## RING, HAPPY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

This is the day that Christ was born!  
Hark to the music sweet and wild,  
That wakens glad hearts and forlorn  
To greet the blessed Child!  
Oh silver bells that ring so clear  
All the wintry morning gray,  
Rouse up the sleeping world to hear  
That Christ was born to-day.

Ring till the children start from sleep,  
Sweet with the dream of joy to be,  
And clap their little hands and leap,  
And shout aloud in glee.  
Ring till the sorrowful ones of earth—  
Whose lives are spent in toil and tears,  
That leave, alas! no place for mirth  
In all the dreary years—

Shall hear the tender words He said:  
"Come unto Me all ye that mourn!"  
And gather strength anew to tread  
The path His feet have worn.  
Ring loud, ring sweet, O Christmas bells,  
And tune each waking soul to prayer,  
The while your joyful psalm swells  
Upon the wintry air.

Through misty dawn and sunshine clear,  
Ring till the callous hearts of men,  
Stirred with the thought of Christ so near,  
Grow warm and soft again.

Ring till the tender impulse turns  
To pitying thought, to generous deed;  
Ring till the eager spirit burns  
To succor all that need.

And while ye ring, with heart and voice,  
Glory to God let all men say,  
And every living soul rejoice  
That Christ was born to-day.

## A SPECIMEN OF MANY LETTERS.

"My paper came yesterday. I read every word from beginning to end without stopping. I send you ten dollars for American Humane Education Society, with the prayer that God may spare your life many years."

### WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY.

We propose to publish in our next month's (January) issue, that being the first of the New Year and of the new century, the names of about one thousand new "Bands of Mercy" we have had organized since our November report.

### ANONYMOUS COMPLAINTS.

Our officers have so many complaints to investigate where parties give their names and residences, that it is impossible for us to attend to numerous anonymous ones, in investigating a large portion of which our officers have found their time wasted.

So we must say to our readers, if you wish to insure an investigation of complaints you make please kindly give us your names and residence. Your names will never be known beyond us if you request us not to use them.

### THAT NEW YORK "HALL OF FAME."

If those who have passed from this life into another have no knowledge in regard to what is afterwards done here, then it is of no consequence to them where their names are written.

If on the other hand they have knowledge of what is done here, then our impression is that Dorothea L. Dix feels more pleasure in seeing hundreds of working horses drinking every day at the fountain we caused to be erected for her in Custom House Square, and Ellen Gifford in witnessing similar scenes at the fountain we caused to be erected to her memory at corner of Brookline, Beacon and Brighton avenues, than they would to know that their names were written on the walls of any building.

Our impression is that the principal object of such a building ought to be to inspire the men and women of the future to strive to make the world happier and better, and we should think it of little service to humanity to perpetuate the names of those who have done little or nothing in that direction.

The names of military commanders we would like to have placed in other halls, on each side wall of which should be painted large pictures of the dead and dying horses and men on battlefields—the burning of houses, the horrors and desolation of war—pictures to be seen by all American youth and children, and which once seen would never be forgotten. GEO. T. ANGELL.

### OUR POET'S PRAYER.

I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy spirit  
Be near me, then, to comfort and uphold;  
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,  
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,  
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—  
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned  
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,  
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,  
And flows forever through heaven's green expansion,  
The river of Thy peace. WHITTIER.

### HINDERED IN PRAYER.

No man in the community was more respected than Elder Goodman. He was foremost in every good word and work, and exceedingly eloquent in exhortation. No devotional exercises were infused with so much life as those he led. So well was this recognized that he was always called upon for that duty. He was once attending a conference, and had passed the night at the house of a worthy brother. At family worship the next morning the elder was naturally called upon to offer prayer. This he was doing with his usual fervor, when the door sprang slightly ajar and in walked "Tabby," the family cat.

Tabby was at once a very large cat and a badly spoiled and self-willed cat; she ruled the household with a rod of iron. Among her prerogatives was a certain comfortable and capacious rocker, which she had long since pre-empted. She would never occupy any other chair, nor permit any one else in her presence to occupy this one.

Unfortunately, Elder Goodman had this chair. Tabby eyed the kneeling figure for a moment, and then with an easy bound landed firmly in the middle of his back. The elder, taken wholly by surprise, and not knowing the nature of this sudden assault, hesitated and stammered for a moment, and then, deeply ashamed that anything should interfere with his duties at such a time, he went on with steady and determined accents.

Tabby, finding herself disappointed in the hope of immediate evacuation, began to reconnoitre, walking slowly and impressively up and down the good man's back, poking her whiskered nose into his neck, and sniffing with great deliberation just behind his ears.

The two boys of the family, out of the corners of their eyes, were watching the whole tableau and biting their tongues hard to save the family reputation. But their father, with eyes properly and tightly closed, saw nothing.

Elder Goodman's prayers were always full and comprehensive; to hurry or abbreviate them would have seemed sacrilege in his eyes, no matter with what "hindrances" he might meet, and he was determined not to resort to such a course now. But when Tabby finally settled down across his shoulders and began vigorously purring down the most susceptible part of his neck, even the good elder realized that a crisis had been reached; and, coming to an abrupt stop, he exclaimed to his startled host:—

"Brother G—, if I'm going to remain any longer at the throne of grace, I must have that cat removed."

### "SULPHUR."

Ten years ago I was taken with the la grippe, and it left me with the rheumatism. During my sickness I suffered everything. I called three doctors, but received no benefit.

One day I read an article in *Our Dumb Animals* regarding sulphur, which stated that the employees in the Byam match factory, who used and worked over sulphur nearly all of the time, had never been attacked with the grippe. I thought this over and decided to take sulphur regularly two or three times a week, and I had a pair of sulphur soles made which I wore in my shoes, and carried some pads in my pockets made of sulphur. Gradually the rheumatism all left me and now I am entirely free from pain, and have been for the past few years. Sulphur did the work.

TYLER ANDREWS,

71 Sydney St., Dorchester, Mass.

### ANGEL OF PEACE.

Angel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long!  
Spread thy white wings to the sunshine of love.  
Come while our voices are blended in song,  
Fly to our ark like the storm-beaten dove!  
Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove,  
Speed o'er the far-sounding billows of song,  
Crowned with thine olive-leaf garland of love;  
Angel of Peace, thou hast waited too long!



AMERICAN HUMANE  
EDUCATION SOCIETY



BAND OF MERCY

Ribbon Badge of Band of Mercy.

### A LOST DOG.

There are many touching sights in a great city, but none much more so than to watch a lost dog. At first there is a look of startled surprise on his face when he loses the scent, quickly followed by a grim sort of humor, as though pretending his bewilderment is but a joke. He circles round and round, and his face grows thin and his eyes almost human in their anxious pleading. He starts off in one direction, sure that he has found the trail. He is baffled, and turns back. He looks in the face of all who pass, as if questioning to know his way. He thinks he recognizes his master, and is off like a flash, only to return more anxious and eager than before. He gives himself no rest, but doubles and pursues and turns back until all hope is dead in his faithful canine breast, and he starts off with a long lope down the street. Then it is that some demoniac boy or some detestable man flings a stone at him or kicks him as he flies by, and the cry is raised: "Mad dog! Kill him!" So the great host of idlers in ambush, who wait the opportunity for mischief as bees await the blossom of the buckwheat, are turned loose upon his track and his doom is sealed. From a lost dog to a hunted and dead cur is an easy transition.—*Chicago Herald.*

### EUROPEAN ARMIES.

We have before us the statistics of European armies some five years ago. Russia had then in its regular army about 858,000 soldiers, Germany about 580,000, France about 512,000, Austria about 380,000, Italy about 300,000 and England about 280,000, and the supporting of European armies was then in time of peace costing the people about a thousand millions of dollars per annum, saying nothing of the cost of navies.

No wonder that the great masses in European countries are poor.

## WAR.

From hill to hill he followed me;  
He hunted me day and night;  
He neither knew nor hated me;  
Not his nor mine the fight.

I trained my rifle on his heart;  
He leaped up in the air;  
My screaming ball tore through his  
breast  
And lay embedded there.

It lay embedded there, and yet  
Hissed home o'er hill and sea;  
Straight to the aching heart of her  
Who ne'er did wrong to me.

Ainslee's Magazine.

## SYMPATHY.

Ask God to give thee skill  
In comfort's art,  
That thou mayest consecrated be  
And set apart  
Unto a life of sympathy,  
For heavy is the weight of ill  
In every heart;  
And comforters are needed much  
Of Christlike touch.

A night watchman—the astronomer.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000; sometimes from 100,000 to 200,000.

### IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

## HE KNEW HIS RIGHTS.

"Say, you let go of that!" shouted the driver.

"Don't you try to run over me!" retorted the pedestrian.

The conversation took place at a muddy crossing on Western Avenue yesterday morning between the driver of a delivery wagon and a man with a basket on his arm. The latter, to avoid being run over, had seized the horse by the bridle and stopped the animal with a suddenness that nearly threw the driver off his seat.

"Keep out of the way if you don't want to get run over!" yelled the Jehu.

"My friend," answered the man on the crossing, still holding the horse by the bits, "don't you know that this crossing belongs to the people of Chicago?"

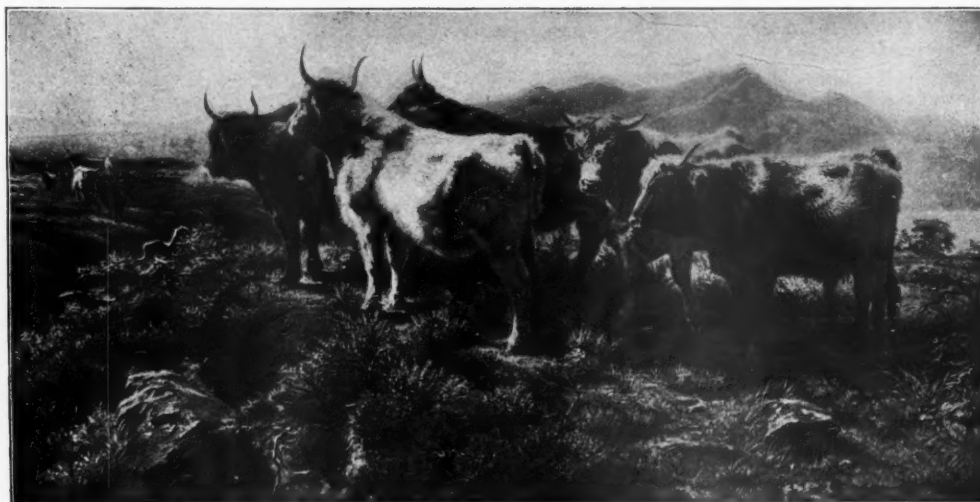
"You let go that horse!"

"Now, be reasonable, my dear sir. This crossing is merely a continuation of the sidewalk. It belongs to the pedestrians. I have the right of way, and"—

"If you don't let go of that I'll!"

"Hold on a moment. Don't get excited, my friend. The law is perfectly clear on this point. The courts have decided time and again that a person who is on a street crossing"—

"You let go of that horse or I'll break your head!"



"THE CATTLE ON A THOUSAND HILLS ARE HIS."

[Used by courtesy of The Perry Pictures Company.]

"Be calm, my friend. Reserve your equilibrium. It is a case of Varner vs. Neber, 44th Ill., page"—

"Take that!" roared the infuriated driver, striking at him with his whip.

"Once more I ask you not to get excited," answered the man on the crossing, dodging the whip. "You will find, by referring to the well-known case of Skean vs. Dockrush, 47th Ill., page 33"—

The driver landed his whip this time squarely on the shoulders of the argumentative citizen.

"Now will you let go that horse?" he fiercely demanded.

"Certainly," was the answer. "If you won't listen to the law, I shall have to try another kind of argument."

The next instant the driver found himself jerked out of the wagon and rolling over and over in the street. He was dragged through a mud puddle on his back, turned over and pulled through it again on his face, and when he was permitted to get up his most intimate creditor wouldn't have known him.

"You may climb in and drive on again, my friend," said the citizen, picking up his basket. "You don't look quite so handsome as you did, but you know a good deal more about the law."

## SPECIMEN REQUESTS.

We have on our table this morning, Nov. 21st, (1st), a request to present a drinking fountain for animals to a little town in New Jersey, and (2nd) a request to raise a fund to support a man in New York City, who, in attempting to get a dog off the elevated railroad where he thought the dog was in danger, fell and broke his legs.

It would surprise our readers to know the very numerous requests coming to us, not only from various parts of our own country, but also from other countries—running all the way from a request that we should compel all our electric roads to run over or under all streets they cross, and should compel the bells to be taken off all electric cars on account of the noise they make—to this: "Mr. Angell, come over to 437 — St., South Boston, and kill a cat."

## AUTOMOBILES.

We are glad to find from November Popular Science that automobiles are being largely introduced in the French army in the place of horses.

## FROM ONE OF OUR PROMINENT CITIZENS.

Many thanks to you for the glorious work you are doing against war in your Dumb Animals. Too many of our people are dumb.

CITY OF MELROSE, MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL, MELROSE, MASS., November 15th, 1900.

GEORGE T. ANGELL, Esq., President.

DEAR SIR,—Our Dumb Animals is read by me with so much pleasure that perhaps it is my duty to contribute something to your columns.

An incident has come to my mind, which, if it does not show reasoning power in a dumb animal, is certainly so near the line as to make it difficult to discriminate.

As you perhaps know, I have the honor to be Chairman of the County Commissioners of Middlesex County as well as Mayor of Melrose.

At the County Truant School in Chelmsford we have a large St. Bernard dog which has been with us since he was a puppy. A short distance from our buildings a neighbor owns a mastiff of about equal size. These two dogs are very great friends and are in the habit of visiting each other quite regularly.

The Merrimac River runs within about 1000 feet of the mastiff's home. Last spring, about the time the river was breaking up, the two dogs went down to the bank, venturing out upon the ice until our dog, as it appears, broke through. The mastiff managed to get ashore and apparently did all that he possibly could to relieve his friend, but finding that it was impossible to get him up onto the firm ice, he did exactly what a human being would have done under similar circumstances, rushed back to his master's house and by barking and whining attracted his attention, running away from the door towards the river.

The master, thinking that something was wrong, followed him down and found the St. Bernard still struggling in the icy water, almost exhausted.

After considerable time the gentleman succeeded in bringing him to the shore, very nearly dead.

He recovered, however, and now you can't get him within drinking distance of the Merrimac.

Very sincerely, LEVI S. GOULD.

## A KIND FRIEND.

A kind friend sends an annual subscription of \$100 to aid the work of our American Humane Education Society, and suggests that there is vast cruelty practiced in the catching of wild animals and keeping them in menageries, and also in the training of animals to perform various tricks for public exhibition.

Among our numerous readers there must be some who can give us facts in regard to these matters, and we shall be much obliged if they will kindly send us such information as they may have, condensed as much as possible, as in our little paper everything must be boiled down.



Receipts of M. S. P. C. A. for October, 1900.  
Fines and witness fees, \$259.64.

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All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$0.50.

Total, \$246.25.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

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All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$0.25.

Total, \$301.53.

Publications sold, \$131.69.

Total, \$1202.11.

#### Receipts by the American Humane Education Society in October.

A friend, \$50; H. Fisher, \$25; Charlotte W. Ritchie, Treas., \$20; Dr. A. A. Robison, \$10; Barrows Bros. & Co., \$7.61; United Brethren Pub. House, \$6.50; Washington Humane Society, \$6; Mrs. F. E. Abbott, \$5; C. H. Newhall, \$5; Mrs. L. M. McKnight, \$5; Dorothea L. Turner, \$2; Fanny Alston, \$0.50.

Small sales of publications, \$32.74.

#### GRATEFUL TO HIS HORSE.

Most school boys and girls have read about Alexander the Great who conquered Persia, and of his famous horse Bucephalus, which he always rode in battle and elsewhere. In gratitude to that horse and as a token of the love he had for him, Alexander built a city to his memory.

We are not asking any of those in America who love horses to build a city, but we should be glad to have them erect a building for us in Boston, which should be used through coming generations for the protection of these true and faithful servants and friends of man.

"Peace on earth,  
Good will to men."

#### Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian, cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.  
" " (German) . . . heavy paper 35 cts.  
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